

Intimations.

DAKIN'S
PURE VOLATILE
EUCALYPTUS OIL,
DISTILLED FROM
THE LEAVES OF SELECTED
SPECIES OF THE EUCALYPTUS.

EUCALYPTUS OIL has long taken a foremost place as a "household remedy" in Australia. When applied externally it has a powerful stimulating and cooling action, but does not blister the most sensitive skin, and no application known will so quickly subdue the pain of muscular rheumatism.

Taken internally in small doses, it acts as a powerful stimulant and antispasmodic, whilst its secondary action induces sleep.

The penetrating agreeable vapor of the Oil is sedative, and when inhaled relieves Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Sore Throat.

It is also a most powerful antiseptic and germicide, being three times as effective as Carbolic Acid in preventing development of Bacteria, its uses in this direction being very numerous.

The active properties of the Oil depend upon a Terpene called Eucalyptol, and we guarantee this Oil, prepared especially for us, to contain the largest obtainable percentage of Eucalyptol and twice that of the ordinary Eucalyptus Oil of commerce.

It can be used with great benefit in all Throat and Lung Affections, and its sedative stimulating properties make it an invaluable application in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c., whilst its powerful antiseptic and germicide action is well exhibited as a dressing in Wounds, Ulcers, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Ringworm, &c.

Dakin's specially refined Oil is sold in 2 oz. and 4 oz. bottles at 2s. 6d. and 5s. 0d. Full Directions for use enclosed with each bottle.

CAUTION.

Inferior samples of Eucalyptus Oil distilled from any kind of Eucalyptus leaf have little or no medical action and should be carefully avoided.

Nos. 22 & 24, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LD.

VEGETABLE

AND

FLOWER

SEEDS,

SEASON 1891-92.

PER S.S. "SHANGHAI."

WE have received our second supplies of

FRESH GARDEN

SEEDS,

and we are now executing all orders for the same. Complete Catalogues with concise

directions for sowing can be obtained on application, or will be posted to any address. In these

Catalogues the Seeds are Marginally Numbered in English and Chinese, and when ordering it is

quite sufficient to state the numbers of the kinds required.

N.B.—All Seeds are tested-on arrival before

being sent out.

DISCOUNTS.

Orders from one person, of from \$5 to \$10,

allowed 25 % discount.

Orders from one person, over \$10 allowed an

extra 5 % discount.

Narcissus Bulbs (The Chinese Spring Flower).

A supply just received from the North.

Early application is requested.

CLAY'S FERTILIZER.

A high class fertilizer for pot plants and for

use in the garden generally. It supplies natural

nourishment to the soil, and assists the process

of assimilation, thereby aiding the plants to

attain to their full size, vigour and beauty.

Sold in Tins containing 25 lbs. each—\$1.50.

Bags 250 lbs. each—\$4.00.

Directions for use are given on the label.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LD.

THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.

Hongkong, 28th September, 1891.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is requested that all communications relating to

Advertisements, &c., be addressed to the "Manager, Hongkong Telegraph," and not to the Editor.

Letters on Editorial matters to be sent to "The Editor," and

not to the Editor of the "Telegraph," and not to the Editor of the "Telegraph," and not to the Editor of the "Telegraph."

Communications intended for publication must be accompanied

by the name and address of the writer, and not to be published; but as evidence of good faith.

Without the signature of the writer, no communication will be

inserted, and the Editor will not be responsible for the return of

communications not inserted, or for the return of communications

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Hongkong. The first-named personage is universally hated more than any public man the world contains at the present time, and yet he is chiefly the victim of circumstances over which he has but little control; the second named individual has deservedly made himself an object of contempt and scorn throughout Hongkong, especially in military circles, and he is directly responsible for a meanness unparalleled, allied to a fairly successful attempt to make the British Army ridiculous. Colonel T. A. STORER evidently thinks himself somebody or something; and he is quite right; but whether he ought to be classed as somebody or something requires serious deliberation. We think he belongs to the unclassified division. Colonel STORER has had the consummate impudence to order the Mess of the non-commissioned officers of the Royal Engineers to discontinue subscribing to the *Hongkong Telegraph*, and to their infinite regret the "non-coms" have had to obey the arbitrary dictates of this antiquated swashbuckler, who is everywhere detested and despised, and whose conduct is a grim satire on the crying defects of our military system. We are not aware of any particular offence that this journal has ever given to Colonel STORER, R. E.; there is not a member of our staff who even knows this modern FALSTAFF personally; there is not one who wouldn't be ashamed to be found dead in the same field with such a contemptible specimen of "Briton's glory." In France the preceding sentence would have led to explanations; in Hongkong we hope it will lead to the Police Court, so that we may have an opportunity of efficiently showing the British Government and Public the indescribable things that are sent out here to play at soldiers, and bring the fair fame and good name of Briton's military power into well-merited contempt.

Who is Colonel STORER, R. E.? We only know that he is Colonel STORER, R. E., and we regret that the Royal Engineers, who, by the way, are paid by the rate-payers of this colony, should be saddled with such a doubtful article as this person makes himself out to be. The other day we asked a well-known old resident of the colony if he knew Colonel STORER, and what sort of a man that British warrior was. The reply was given in one word, a most expressive Anglo-Saxon term which the rules of politeness prevent us from printing; but we shan't mind telling Colonel STORER, under the rose, if he happens to be of an inquisitive turn of mind.

Does Colonel STORER, R. E., payout of his own pocket for the newspapers supplied to the non-commissioned officers' mess? If not, what business is it of his which newspapers these public servants—and don't let it be forgotten that the humble sapper has equal rights with the bloated and fat-headed colonel—choose to select for their recreation? Are the rank and file of the British army mere slaves to the capricious dictates of narrow-minded bigots of the STORER type? It looks remarkably like it, if the dictatorial *ipse dixit* of this jumped-up jack-in-office is to be allowed to deprive between thirty and forty men from reading the one newspaper published in this colony that has ever advocated the soldier's rights and firmly stood the soldier's friend. There is no selfish personal interest in this matter so far as we are concerned. At a meeting held the other night 35 men out of 38 voted to have the *Hongkong Telegraph* in the mess, and therefore it is quite certain that for the one copy stopped by order of Colonel STORER—who is an officer but has evidently not yet commenced to serve his apprenticeship as a gentleman—we shall have about twenty extra subscribers. Why should these men, hard-worked and badly paid, have to contribute out of their scanty earnings, to obtain the only readable newspaper in the colony, because Colonel STORER chooses to put his foot down on what ought to be a soldier's recognized privilege? History tells us of British officers having been found on the field of battle shot through the back—sent out of existence by their own men whose lives they had made a hell upon earth. It was difficult of belief; it would be so now if Colonel STORER had not so recently attempted to make British subjects, free men, the defenders of their country, the abject slaves of his own childishly capricious will.

The *Hongkong Telegraph* has been boycotted by this man STORER at a very fitting time; an almost similar case, it is reported from Calcutta by last mail, in which *Truth* was the victim. Hereals what Mr. LABOUCHERE, editor of *Truth*, has to say on the subject, and we commend a careful study of these remarks to Colonel STORER.

"I am credibly informed that the Sergeant of the Royal Artillery at Calcutta, having, at a meeting, decided to take in *Truth*, Colonel Pearce, the Commanding Officer, declined to allow the paper to be admitted to the mess. Before making any further comment on the matter, I shall wait to hear definitely from Lieutenant Pearce whether this serious, impotent

upon him is or is not true. If it be not true, Colonel Pearce will do well to understand at once that more will be heard of this incident. In any case, however, it is an anomaly and an anachronism that a commanding officer should be allowed a jurisdiction of this kind over the reading of the men under his command. Such a power is certain to be abused, and the time has come when it should be modified or cancelled."

It will be seen that the action of Lieutenant Colonel Pearce in Calcutta as regards *Truth* was exactly on all-fours with the action of Colonel STORER here in reference to the *Hongkong Telegraph*. The local officer and gentleman (?) does not deny what the Editor of *Truth* calls a "serious imputation"; possibly he is too thick-headed to understand the contemptible character of his maiden attempt at "boycotting!" But anyhow, unless Major-General Dwyer Barker should see fit to tell this man STORER that he also is only a paid servant of the Government and is still a little lower than the angels, we propose, in conjunction with Mr. LABOUCHERE, addressing the Secretary of State for War on what appears to us to be despicable tyranny of the most infamous kind.

TELEGRAMS.

FUNERAL OF CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP WALSH OF DUBLIN.

LONDON, October 12th.
The coffin of the Archbishop was viewed by thousands, and the cortege to the cemetery, which extended over many miles, was an unexampled spectacle. The bereaved widow is prostrated.

[This telegram cannot be correct, as a Roman Catholic Archbishop could not have been married. Either "Archbishop" should be "Parson," or some other relative must be meant.]

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

A NEW way to pay old debts—Pitman's method.

THE annual meeting of the Hongkong Volunteers will be held at head-quarters to-morrow afternoon, at half-past five o'clock.

DOMESTIC ITEM.—"Eggs equal to newly laid" is the latest advertisement of the canny Scot. Honestly this is completely disarms criticism.

Mrs. Frayle.—(Just arrived from home) Doctor, I'm completely knocked-up.

Surgeon.—You must have come by the French mail.

A CHICAGO person remarked the other day—

"Bicycles may be useful in their place, but I know many a young man is riding to hell on a bicycle on Sunday."

Maudie.—Isn't that the loveliest dog you ever saw?

Claude.—Yes, as I'm quite jealous of him!

Maudie.—You needn't be. He's very old!

AN emergency meeting of "Arrant" Lodge of Royal Ark Mariners, will be held in Freemasons' Hall, Zetland Street, to-morrow, at 8.30 for 9 p.m. precisely. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

Dudley.—Hello, Gravy! You come to the art exhibition every night, don't you?

Gravy.—Yes, I am very fond of painting.

D.—But the paintings are the same?

G.—Nearly, but the girls are different.

AN old gentleman named Thomas Marland, aged ninety-four years, was recently buried in Ormskirk Church-yard, and he was borne to the grave by six grandsons, all named Thomas Marland. This is undoubtedly a best on record.

WILLARD'S Opera Company will appear to-night in Planquette's famous comic opera "Rip Van Winkle." As this is one of the strongest items in the Company's repertoire, and a show quite out of the ordinary run, it ought to and no doubt will attract a large audience.

THE Regent of Spain is described as a tall and stately man of reserved and haughty manners. She has the light hair and gray eyes of the Austrians and is fine looking, without being beautiful. Her kindness of heart has made her the idol of the populace of Spain.

"I KNOW," said the swain, "that I am old enough to be your father, that I am without fortune, education, or talent, that there is nothing to admire in me—"; "Oh, don't say that," interrupted the young lady; "there is something in you I admire very much." "What is that?" inquired the gentleman, somewhat taken aback. "Why, your sublime nerve," was the answer.

AN old North-Sea skipper, who was asked to buy a number of ill-fated fish for his vessel's crew, in great contempt, "Take 'em away! Don't let me see one of those fisher-fellows on my deck. I don't want no life-belts, nor no smelling-bottles, nor no can-de-cologne, nor no feeding-bottles or fans aboard of me. Them as sells in my ship has got to stick to her as I do; and if she goes down, why, I expects them in duty-bound to go along with her."

A GENTLEMAN who peddled the juicy lemon but had unfortunately left his license on the piano, was brought up in the Hongkong gaol by a set of curious chances.

Liberated them on bail.

On his own recognisances.

In the exorbitant sum of \$1.25. He had such a pressure of other engagements, however, that he couldn't come again, so he is now a fugitive from justice. That's all the police news there is, Mr. Editor. Can I draw five dollars on it?

As cold a case of sarcasm as it is easy to imagine occurred at a fire in Cincinnati a few weeks back. A small grocery store was burning and here and there efforts were being made to conquer the flames and prevent their spread. The reporter inquired of the only person in sight not working vigorously on the fire. "Can't they put that fire out?" he asked anxiously. "What do you want to know for?" asked the policeman. "Why, it's my store." "Oh, it is? Well, you wait here a minute and I'll go and tell them you want the fire put out."

Chollie—Great Scott! I only weigh roalbs! Mollie—Quite a difference between the scales and your opinion!

CAPITAL and labor could get on well enough together if there were not so many men trying to get capital without labor.

A MELBOURNE matrimonial agent advertises that an ordained clergyman is always in attendance, to solemnize marriages.

Miss Fortmore—I wouldn't have a man around me for all the money in the world!

Miss Giddle—Nor me. I prefer the exact opposite.

Bloobs—Jenkins declines being introduced to you.

Mobs (of the Hongkong bar).—Ya-as. Might identify him at the Sessions!

THE first account we have of an armored ship is in 1530. It was one of the fleet of the Knights of St. John, entirely sheathed with lead, and is said to have successfully resisted all the shot of that day.

HIS ONLY CHANCE.

"Why do you think the Lord created Adam first?" asked the Sunday School teacher.

"I s'pose," replied the small pupil, "that he wanted to give him a chance to say something."

MR. ARTHUR B. RODYK, solicitor, etc., has lately been publicly holding forth in the Supreme Court on matters of a sporting character. Mr. Rodyk thinks, or at least he said that hitting below the belt was unfair. That is also our opinion. A sound flogging, across the breech with a horse-whip, however, may under some circumstances be a model of fairness.

HARD LINES.
A boat.
A man.
A girl.
A squall.
No boat.
No man.
No girl.
That's all.

THE Eiffel Tower has been proved useful as well as ornamental, for a young man lately clambered up the ironwork, and artistically hanged himself therefrom; leaving a note in his pocket bequeathing his head to his regiment, his body to the doctors, and his clothes to Mr. Eiffel. It is only fit and proper that Mr. Eiffel should get the best of the legacy, seeing that his tower was used without his sanction as a gibbet. Furthermore, this illustrates how much better they do these things in France.

STARK business continues as before—dead as ditch-water. Somebody has been trying to resuscitate Banks, but for all practical purposes he might just as well have tried to give snuff to a corpse. Steamboats are in slightly better demand owing to a rumour from the North that some joint arrangement has been arrived at by the Steamboat Co., Butterfield & Swire, and China Merchants. We don't believe a word of it. What were Jardine, Matheson & Co. doing when this little arrangement was being fixed up? At church, of course! Very like the "prissy house"—isn't it?

THE social event of Amoy last week was the marriage of Mr. Francis Cass to Miss Florence MacGowan, both of that place, on Saturday, October 10th. The bride is the daughter of the Rev. John MacGowan of the London Mission, and the groom is one of the best known merchants in the East. The day was made a half-holiday in the European community. The Belgian, Netherlands, Swedish, Danish and American consulates were handsomely decorated with bunting, as were nearly all the ships in the harbor. The civil ceremony was performed at H.B.M. Consulate before Mr. R. J. Forrest, the religious at the Union Chapel. The happy pair were the recipients of over 400 wedding presents. After a reception which, like the ceremony, was crowded, the groom and bride left on a honeymoon tour up the coast.

In the Supreme Court this morning the Acting Justice gave his decision in the suit brought by John Pitman against W. F. Maclean for \$25, being commission on the sale of a bulk belonging to Mr. Fraser-Smith, from whom defendant had held a power of attorney, and \$250 for services rendered on the *Hongkong Telegraph* staff. His Lordship held that in the absence of an express contract in the latter case it was impossible to say what the parties really meant or what they expected when their hazy arrangements were made. He thought, however, that it could not be inferred that payment was implied or understood as a matter of course and judgment must be for defendant with costs.

In the matter of the gunboat, the property belonged to Mr. Fraser-Smith, and no arrangement was ever made that plaintiff was to get any commission on its sale. If parties would not make proper arrangements the law could not make them. The onus of proof was on the plaintiff, and he had failed. In the counter claim for \$50, money lent, Mr. Pitman had not shown any element of the claimant's alleged defence. Judgment for plaintiff with costs.

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THE Committee of the Hongkong Cricket Club have decided to "boycott" the *Hongkong Telegraph*—they don't want to utilize it. "We don't know who the Committee are at present, but between now and to-morrow we shall be fully posted up, and these worthy persons can safely rely on having justice fairly meted out to them. If the Hongkong Cricket Club is to be made a stronghold of second-class blackguardism by a committee who are in no way representative, we shall lose no time in getting restored to the Hongkong community the public recreation ground which for years past has perished and by disgraced jobbery, been exclusively used by the H.K.C.C."

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"AN, SIR," said a gloomy-looking minister, addressing a stranger standing beside him on the deck of the *Lord of the Isles* as she steamed through the Kyles of Bute, "does the thought ever occur to you of the great, great uncertainty of life?" "Indeed, it does," returned the stranger, briskly, "many times a day." "And have you ever reflected, sir," went on the minister, "that we may be launched into eternity any instant?" "Yes, I have thought of that," said the other, "thousands of times." "Indeed," ejaculated the person, "then, it is possible that I am speaking to a brother minister?" "Well, no, but I am the travelling agent of the Royal Lyce Assurance Association, and if you are not assured, I can strongly recommend you to give our office a turn. You will find special terms for ministers in Table K of our prospectus," and, handing the astonished divine a printed leaflet from his satchel, he left him without another word.

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